

THE FRANK VINDICATOR

VOL. II. NO. 21.

FRANK, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MAY 24 1912

\$2.00 YEARLY

OUR SALE STILL CONTINUES

We have still a number of

GOOD BARGAINS

STOVES
RANGES

GRANITWARE
and ENAMELWARE

EVERYTHING IN THE FURNITURE LINE
Some Small Leather Covered Chairs at a Bargain
NOW IS THE TIME TO FIT UP YOUR HOME
at little or no expense

Crows' Nest Pass Hardware Co., Ltd
Frank, Alberta

The Rocky Mountain
Sanatorium

at the

Famous Sulphur Springs

FRANK, - ALBERTA

Everything in this new and magnificent building is strictly first class. It is finished throughout in the most luxurious style, has also an elaborate bar, and the building throughout is fitted with every modern convenience. The building is located amidst some of the most majestic scenery in Western Canada.

Telephone in every room. Rates are moderate and the service is of the best.

THE
FRANK SULPHUR
SPRINGS
are considered to be the
BEST IN CANADA

The Passburg Hotel

T. H. Duncan, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars



Scene from the "SQUAW MAN" at the Opera House, Blairmore, May 24th. The candidates were Donald McKay,

Happenings in and Around Bellevue

Mr. Rutherford is visiting in Seattle, Wash.

Edward Furshong has moved to Kipp.

Bill Patterson left town last week.

Luther Goodwin spent Sunday at Lethbridge.

Sgt. Bowers spent last week at Macleod.

Mr. Leetherland has moved into Harry Fishers' old house.

Fernie football team will play at Bellevue on the 24th.

Mrs. Geo. Goodwin was visiting in Fernie over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Raynor left for Bowden, Alta., on Wednesday.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Quigg on May 15th, a daughter.

Miss Ruby Irwin is visiting Mrs. Patmore at Blairmore this week.

Pte. Yeager, of the R.N.W.M.P., is in training at Macleod this week.

Will Chappell's "Queen of the Woods" will run at Cranbrook on May 24th.

A. I. Blair, of the Bellevue Grocery, went to Lethbridge on Wednesday.

Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Smallwood of Blairmore, were visitors in Bellevue this week.

The Bellevue boys will give a grand ball in the Socialist Hall on the evening of the 24th.

E. N. Christie is attending the District Meeting of the Methodist church at Macleod this week.

The Burmis school district is authorized to borrow the sum of \$4,000 for the erection of a new school.

Mr. Irwin's subject in the Local church next Sunday evening will be "That Boy of Yours." Parents and boys are especially invited.

Those wishing to enlist articles for auction sale, which is proposed to be held at Passburg in the near future, should arrange at once with J. M. Carter, auctioneer, Blairmore.

Fred Wolstenholme has added the dairy of James Sardino to his already extensive business. He intends to erect a large modern building, and will have an up-to-date dairy in every respect.

A banquet was held in the Socialist Hall on Friday night in honor of Mr. J. R. Macdonald who leaves us shortly. During the course of the evening Mr. Donald McKay made a few well chosen remarks in praise of the honored guest and presented him with a gold watch as a token of the appreciation of the citizens of Bellevue. A very pleasant evening was spent and was participated in by a large number of people.

A fast game of football was played on Saturday between Coal Creek and Bellevue, in the Crows' Nest Pass league. Bellevue had the best of the argument throughout and won by a score of one to nothing. Bellevue's goal was kicked by Arnold Varley in the first half. Our team was weakened in the second half by injuries happening to Petrie and Tristian and for a while we played with only nine men but Coal Creek was unable to score.

Owing to the resignation of Messrs. Hallworth and Macdonald from the school board, an election was held on Monday to fill the vacancies. This event was the warmest contest ever held in any election in Bellevue,

Sam Willinsky Found Guilty of Murder Will Hang in July

The final act in the murder trial which had engaged the attention of the supreme court at Macleod for four days was staged on Friday afternoon last when a jury of twelve returned to the court room after having been out eight short minutes, and informed the court that they had found Sam Willinsky guilty of murdering George Lakatoz, at Frank, on February 18th. Chief Justice Harvey, after telling the prisoner to stand up, told Willinsky that the sentence of the court was that he be taken to the Macleod jail on July 26th, and there hanged by the neck until dead. The prisoner took the sentence coolly and while on his way back to the cell said that he wished that the court would hang him the following day instead of keeping him waiting over two months.

It will be remembered that the murder of George Lakatoz was committed near the mines of the Canadian Coal Consolidated during the still watches of the night. That awful tragedy sent a shudder all over Frank as well as startling the whole Pass. It seems that Willinsky tried to make love to the unfortunate man's wife and to win her as his own. Before the latter could be successfully carried out it was necessary to get Lakatoz out of the way, and it appears from the evidence given at the trial that it was with the hope of capturing Mrs. Lakatoz and making her his wife that the foul murder was committed.

**How to Waste Money
And Where to Save It**

Under the above heading there appears a very interesting article in a recent number of T. P.'s Weekly. The best way to waste money, it is suggested, is keep it in the pocket. Then, whenever one sees a thing which he fancies he would like to buy it at once; otherwise, he may forget it, or, having had time to think it over, conclude that he can get along without it.

With the money in one's pocket we are always ready to receive the genius with—

"The talk that will make a man think that he needs—

"The thing that he doesn't; the talk that breeds

So subtly the fear that he'll count for nothing

In the swim till that up-to-date frie

ll be bought."

Some useful suggestions are also made as to how money may be saved, the chief of which is to be systematic in the expenditure of it, to make a careful estimate under such headings as household expenditures, food, rent, fuel, clothes, etc., not forgetting something for "The Rainy Day." And for this purpose the writer would no doubt, had he been writing for the eyes of Canadians only, have recommended the Canadian Government Annuities System as giving the largest possible return with the best possible security. By investing a fraction of your income in this way you may, whether you be man or woman, insure an old age of freedom from want or dependence. Ask your Postman for literature on the subject or write to the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, who will tell you all you wish to know about the system, and how you should proceed to make the provision suggested.

E. W. Christie, Walter Warn and W. J. Cole. It was evident that there were deeply interested sides in the contest and much loud talking and abusive language was heard at times throughout the polling. The final result declared E. W. Christie and W. J. Cole elected. As there were some irregularities, there is talk of a protest being entered and in all probability the election will be declared void and a new election held in the near future.

Happenings in and Around Frank

The regular fortnightly ball takes place at the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium tonight (Thursday).

Rev. W. T. Young left on Wednesday morning to attend the Methodist District meeting at Macleod. He returned to Frank on the following evening.

J. M. Howell, a popular druggist of Greenlea, Ky., says, "We use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our own household and know it is excellent." For sale by all dealers.

Surveyors are busy getting the new townsite in a condition to be populated. The course of the Old Man river may be changed in some places so as to make the property large and convenient as possible.

At a meeting of the trustees of Knox Methodist church, held last weekend, the remaining debt on the church property was totally wiped off and now the Methodists of this town have an institution free from debt.

Is there anything in all this world that is of more importance to you than good digestion? Food must be eaten to sustain life and must be digested and converted into blood. When the digestion fails the whole body suffers. Chamberlain's Tablets are the best medicine for indigestion. They increase the flow of bile, purify the blood, strengthen the stomach, and tone up the whole digestive apparatus to a natural and healthy action. For sale by all dealers.

Miners Return to Work at Bellevue

The suspension of work which gave the miners of Bellevue a holiday last week, came to an end on Monday when the men resumed work pending the decision of the arbitration Commission. This Commission which is appointed under the Labor disputes Act convened on Wednesday of this week and an early report is looked for.

PHONE 23

Auto and Horse Livery

GOOD CHAUFFEUR
GOOD DRIVER

Rigs of the Latest Style

Moderate Rates

A. W. ROBBINS
BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

W. A. Beebe

Real Estate and Insurance

Broker in Mines and Mining Stocks

Houses for sale or rent and rents collected.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses and Notary Public

VICTORIA STREET

Blairmore, Alta.

FOR SALE

Large, well-furnished, six-roomed Dwelling House centrally located, with large storeroom, stable and pony house, and two lots fenced in. House has cement foundation and cellar. For terms and particulars apply to

L. C. GALES,
Blairmore, Alta.

Furniture

IRON BEDS

BUREAUS

WASHSTANDS

Prices Way Down

J. MONTALBETTI

MAIN STREET

BLAIRMORE, - ALBERTA

HOUSE REMOVAL

Notice To Contractors

TENDERS are asked by the Canadian Coal Consolidated, Limited, Frank, Alberta, for removal of thirty-five buildings from present location to new townsite. Full particulars given at offices of above Company. 25-44.

Good Home Made Bread, Cakes, Pies

Etc. Etc. Etc.

Shops and Families Supplied Daily

J. HOLLOWAY

PHONE 150

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the Irrigation Act, the Canadian Coal Consolidated Company, Limited, have filed their application for a license to divert water from the Sulphur Spring on the South-east quarter of Section 30, town of Blairmore, for irrigation purposes, and for the right to construct the necessary works to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said domestic purposes connected with the Sanatorium erected at Frank, Alta.

The said South-east and North-east quarters of Section 30 are also bounded by the 5th Meridian, for domestic purposes, and for the right to construct the necessary works to enable the water so diverted to be used for the irrigation works.

DATED AT FRANK, ALTA., this 22nd day of April, 1912.

THE CANADIAN COAL CONSOLIDATED LIMITED
For C. J. THOMPKINS
Commercial Manager
Applicant.

J. WHILLER CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

Estimates given on all kinds of work.

Lumber for sale. Houses to rent.

Prompt Attention and Good Workmanship Guaranteed.

J. WHILLER
Frank, Alta.

Mrs. J. R. Warner

First-Class Dressing Goods

Tenth Avenue & Main Street S

Blairmore, Alberta

Maternity Nurse

Grand Hotel U.S.A.
New York

Mrs. J. H. KERR

Cor. Edmundson St. & Ninth Ave.

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

FOR SALE

Immediately, a new five-roomed Dwelling House with lot, nicely situated in Bellevue. Terms easy. Apply to MRS. A. WELLBERG, BELLEVUE, ALBERTA.

BOWSER CURIOUS.

An Astrologist Gives Him Some Information.

MRS. B. SUPPLYING CONTEXT.

And the Facts He Has Collected Entirely Fail to Upset or Worry Her. The Coming of the Mysterious Man With News.

By M. QUAD.
(Copyright, 1911, by the Associated Literary Press.)

MR. BOWSER wasn't ill. He was just quiet, the same as any man is after he has got the worse of a horse trade.

He had been quiet, too, in conversation at dinner. Mrs. Bowser gave it up. In his own good time he would start the family scrap betokened by his attitude. It was not until the meal was finished and they had returned to the sitting room that he rapped his fingers and said:

"Now, however, I must really ask you to state what events have occurred here at the house since I left it this morning."

"Why, that's funny!" she replied with a laugh.

"Perhaps so—perhaps not."

"Yes, however, after you left I made the bed and did some sweeping."

"Yes."

"Then I told cook what we would have for dinner."

"Go on."

"Then I drummed on the piano a little."

"I am listening."

"Let's see?"

The inquisitor.

"Don't hesitate over it, Mrs. Bowser. If you are an innocent woman you

are a good woman."

"She said I had an extravagant wife,"

"I don't have to hem and haw in telling what you did."

"What do you mean by that?" she demanded.

"Never did you mind, but go ahead. What did you do after thumping on the piano for awhile?"

"I bought six bananas from a peddler, and ate one."

"And then?"

"I made some alterations to my hat."

"Well."

"Then Mrs. Green came in for an hour."

"Yes?"

"And then your shirts came from the laundry and I put them away."

"And then?"

"Why, I was in the kitchen to see about the roast beef, and then I picked up the soap and washed my hands."

"And then you look me in the face and tell me this is all?"

"Of course I look you in the face! I am not in the habit of looking at you behind the ears! What fool thing have you gotten into head today?"

"I don't know, but I'm real in some times after parading around times across the room and back," I have never doubted your loyalty to me until this hour. I have the very gravest reasons for asking you the questions I did."

"That's all right! What is it you are trying to get at? Why don't you come out straight and plain?"

"The astrologer Said."

"Woman, there was an astrologer in the office today," he replied as he pointed a finger at her.

"Do you mean one of those humbugs that pretend to tell your past and future?"

"I mean, madam, one of those persons who believe a marvelous gift has been given."

"Was it a lady, madam?"

"And she looked into your hand and told you you were born under the star of the bohemian and to make a good life for yourself every change you made, and then held out her hand for \$2. Insurance and real estate must be dull when you can spare time to fakers."

"She was no faker, madam. She told me things that I had to believe in. Good friends but confirm some of the things she said."

"Just how, please?"

"She said I had an extravagant wife."

"And did you tell her that our cook has more money to dress on than you ever dreamt of? And you tell her that you spent more for cigar than my wife does come to think?"

"Mr. Bowser shut his mouth to reply, but shut it again until ready to say!"

"I asked you about the episodes. You said you had told all and yet

at 9 o'clock this morning you wrote a letter and sent it away somewhere by a boy. Why did you suppress that episode—why?"

Mrs. Bowser thought for a moment and then laughed and replied:

"I wrote a short, simple letter."

Mr. Bowser gave a start of surprise.

"And after Mrs. Green left a gentleman called. You also suppressed that information. You thought you had bunched me, but far from it."

"A Mysterious Caller."

"A gentleman?" she mused. "Oh, yes!"

"Huh!"

"Our minister was scuffling the notices for an ice cream festival at the church Saturday evening. There it is on the piano. He left one at every door on the block. Did your fake tell you that he fell in with the last two signs as he went away?"

Mr. Bowser had shot at the wrong sign again, but he braced up after a minute and said:

"The astrologer told me that my grandfather was a So-and-so."

"Yes, I could have told you that he was sick from the neck of a cow. But he also told you that your grandfather came to his death from eating toadstools for mushrooms. Did she happen to mention that you had an uncle hanged in Missouri for horse偷窃?"

"Yes, I told you where you're to shoot me." Well, they showed your uncle, all right!"

"Woman, don't try to dodge this matter!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he remembered that the gravestone of his horse-stealing uncle was inscribed with "No. I won't," replied Mrs. Bowser.

" Didn't she tell you that a third gentleman would call about half an hour before you got home?" Well, he called. He wanted to sell you a guinea hen. He said that you must want something else."

"Another word in that strain; not another!"

"But I forgot to tell you that the garbage man called and said we must have a new garbage can!"

"By the seven thunder, don't think to put me down this way! I tell you that astrologer was right!"

"About what?"

The Astrologer's Advice.

"Why—she said I must keep an eye on you!"

"Kind lady! Get your false whiskers and begin! I am now about to go upstairs. When I come down I shall stand at the front door for two full minutes. I shall then go to the kitchen and tell the cook to break bread fast. Get on your sleeting rig!"

There was one thing the astrologer had told Mr. Bowser that he hadn't adverted to. He was saving it for a last shot. He had a secret to tell him about the woman he was to meet that evening that would strenuously make him a rich man. He was waiting for and expecting the messenger. It would be a knockdown blow for Mrs. Bowser.

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With a chuckle of exultation Mr. Bowser trotted down the hall and swung the door open. A man stood there with news on the tip of his tongue. The news was:

"So, old cock-a-doodle, lend a feller 50 cents, won't you?"

"And then?"

"I made some alterations to my hat."

"Well, then?"

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"Yes?"

"And then your shirts came from the laundry and I put them away."

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UNCLE SUSPECTED TREASON.

Or Was Champ Clark "Jis' Talkin' to the Jury?"

WHEN Speaker Champ Clark of Missouri was prosecuting attorney of Pike county an old dandy came into his office at Louisiana the other day and after beating around the bushy-tail a few minutes brought forth the object of his visit.

"Yun' down in Kaintucky, Ma's Champ?" he inquired cautiously.

"Uncle Henry."

"I's had spalshuns you wuz sub-ject to when you made dat speech San Collins and say dat whilst we'd be greatest edil in de world I begin to bad misadventures, sub."

"What's where I was born got to do with it. Uncle Henry? It's a fact, isn't it?"

"I's been in Kaintucky mysef," said Uncle Henry, with pride.

"an' I han'givin' no pinlos on dat subleck, but you'd please me clean down to de grouw, sub, if you'd tell me of de peccutee attorney he got to swear to his speech er is he jus' talkin' to de jury?"

"Now, look here, Uncle John."

"Humph!" exclaimed the latter.

"I want to see on record charge

the court, Judge O'Donnell, and the jury to vote to turn her loose—

"Because she is a lady."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

NOT GUILTY.

THERE was a man on the car, An man who often drives. He grabbed a seat whenever he could, For he worked from sun to sun.

Now, Ann Jenkins Belinda Blanks

Had ideas of her own,

And with her haphazard, sharp and long,

Was not for men alone.

She crept right up behind this man,

Whose name was Duncan Dizard,

And with her haphazard, sharp and long,

Was not for men alone.

She did not care.

The girl was so touchy.

Belinda was arrested by

A copper named Dutchy.

She went to see on record charge

the court, Judge O'Donnell,

and the jury voted to turn her loose—

Because she is a lady."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A PLEA FOR BIG FAMILIES.

First Two Children Not Be Able as Those That Come Later.

The first two children in a family increase the physical bulk of the family mentally and as strong physically as those that come later. This is an astonishing, authenticated fact just demonstrated in London in a great laboratory which has been examining and tabulating thousands and thousands of cases.

It is clear that this discovery is of enormous significance to the people of the United States, where economic pressure has been reducing the size of families. Translated into plain language it means that for the United States the first two children in a family—firstborn and second born—are sharply differentiated from that of later members. Where, for example, tuberculous, insanity, criminality and albinism are found in a family they are found to predominate tremendously in the first and second.

In England the size of families has decreased. The cause was the passage of child labor laws a generation ago. These laws made it impossible for children to work in the factories. This at once resulted in a decreased birth rate, insanity, tuberculosis, crime, insanity and albinism. The Galton laboratory took hold of this situation and produced in documentary form the results briefly summarized here.

BRIDGE WHIST.

Has it Supplanted Poker as the Great American Game?

Gamblers say bridge whist has supplanted draw poker, stud poker, faro, bank roulette and the races as the most popular game. They claim that eventually there will be a crusade against this form of separating one from his money just as it has been done against other forms of gambling. It is an uncommon loss to the regular player \$600 a chair at the poker tables, while at bridge whist the stakes are 8 cents a point, says the Chicago News. Many of the clubs at present play stakes as high as 5 cents and 10 cents a point, and the losses at this higher price can easily be imagined.

"Yes, sir; I do!"

"What, sir, sir?" demanded the angry and surprised speaker, "is the place which you yourself would think of vising where you could not take your sister?"

"The barber shop?" replied the youth.

—St. Paul Dispatch.

An Epithet.

Worked thirty years.

Never took a vacation.

Dead.

Suicide.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Such a Stupid Husband!

Renewing Acquaintance.

Blinking Traffic.

There was a time when the hair was \$1. I never lost as much in an all night play as I have at bridge whist," said one of the local speculators who makes his living by being a gambler. "I have lost \$100 at bridge whist with a 'no trump' doubled a couple of times will relieve one of more money than a beaten ace full poker. Bridge is a fast game and far more scientific than any of the other games of chance I can think of."

—Chicago Tribune.

Blissfully Will Everett Marries.

Some of the bluejackets in the navy are credited with a scheme to make the matrimonial pathway easy for themselves and others aboard United States warships.

The plan is for the enlisted men to form into a large matrimonial organization and all agree to pay \$1 toward their wedding expenses for each sailor member who takes a bride. Counting on a basis of 6,000 members, each sailor would receive \$6,000 to start housekeeping. Of course, if 5,000 members decided to marry, the one remaining bachelor might be the luck of the bunch of supplies so many sailors wedding presents, but, this is argued, would prompt him to get married.

Ravages of Cancer.

"Cancer has at last, by a steady and uniform increase year after year, reached a point in New York State which demands the attention of health reports."

"Cancer as a disease has increased more rapidly than tuberculosis. The comparison with tuberculosis shows that in the preceding twenty years there have been 270,000 deaths from that cause and 100,000 from cancer."

The doctor added: "Comparing cancer with the almost stationary mortality of consumption, it would appear that within another twenty years there will be more deaths from cancer than from consumption."

The Stars in the Fling.

An official order for changing the stars of the national ensign and the union jack in use by the navy to show the addition of two new states to the Union has been issued by the navy department.

The change, which takes effect on July 4, provides for forty-eight stars, with the corresponding stars of each row in a vertical line.

This arrangement is the one recommended by the joint board of the army and navy and approved by President Taft.

To Make Vesuvius Work.

Artificial warming of the world is one of the greatest of modern problems, and yet the earth is itself a vast furnace, whose flames are sometimes aggressively active and destructive.

Italy, for instance, is the land of fire.

A boiler is to be installed in the center of the internal fires of Vesuvius.

Young Wife—Poor Brownmitten's memory is a complete blank. He can't remember a thing.

Borrowell—Ha, ha, ho, ho!

Hindup—What are you laughing about?

Borrowell—I can't help it. I owed him \$10. Ha, ha, ha!

Philadelphia Record.

Also With Gloves.

Assistant Editor—Here's a farmer writes to us asking how to treat sick bees.

Editor—Tell him he'd better treat them with respect—Boston Transcript.

Not Too Much.

In Anatolia, it is stated, many actors receive salaries of less than \$5 a week. This will not seem exorbitant when it is further stated that these are real actors—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Big Show.

Poet—Thinks he's the whole thing, losse he?

Parker—Well, I hardly go as far as that, but he certainly considers himself a quorum—Spartan Sec.

Nat'l. Guards.

Friend—He is a man of great wit and humor.

Tommy-Pop, what is a monologue?

Tommy's Pop—A monologue, my son, is a conversation a woman carries on with her husband—Philadelphia Record.

Defined.

Tommy-Pop, what is a wisdom?

Tommy's Pop—A monologue, my son, is a conversation a woman carries on with her husband—Philadelphia Record.

Doesn't Count.

He—Edith going to be married? I thought she was a man hater.

She—She still is. She's going to marry the children—Chicago Record Herald.

He—What? You followed yourself to be rid like that?—Philadelphia Record.

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<p

A DILEMMA

A Story of the Paris Commune
By LOUISE REVERE

At the fall of the second empire of France, when Napoleon III was dethroned, the communists of Paris took possession of the city. They comprised that element which brought about the reign of terror during the French uprising against the Bourbons in the previous century, only the former revolutionists were led by a mingling of patriots and demagogues.

Among these communists leaders was a young artist, Gaston Boyer, who was as much of a poet as an artist. There is no doubt that he was one of the emblematic of those dreamers who would bring about a Utopia. At any rate, Boyer was much beloved by all who knew him. Mlle. Adèle Boivin, a person of very different ideas from him, had fallen in love with him and her love had been reciprocated; their engagement did all she could to eradicate his wild notions.

However, at the first movement of the commune in 1870 Boyer threw himself into it and became the captain of one of the bands of revolutionaries which obtained the control of Paris. For several days they held the power to inaugurate any governmental system they chose and bad they begun to lay the foundations for such a system which would be based upon the principles of the revolution?

But, having reached a moment where their dreams must either become a realization or fall to pieces, like the wave that trembles before it breaks, the communists, not knowing what to do with their power, remained inactive. It fell and went down with it to their ruin.

During the last struggle with those who were striving to place France again under a governing power Gaston Boyer was dangerously wounded. Being in the service of his friends than his own home, he was told those who were dragging him from the clutch of the victors to carry him there. They did so. Mlle. Boivin received him and, finding that he was bleeding profusely, sent for a surgeon to cure his wounds.

This was just preceding that slaughter of communists which was the most pitiful accompaniment of any modern revolution. The prisons were filled with them, and in groups they were placed with their faces against a wall and shot down without mercy. In the general massacre even children were made to suffer with the rest. This method of destroying anarchy is a bloody page in the history of civilization.

Gaston Boyer, fighting desperately and holding his men together at the barricade he defended, was a marked man to his enemies. The officer who then led a battalion of infantry against him was a man of iron, the like of whom the world had not seen since Bertrand had fought with the like of him. He was a man of iron, however, and he had no scruples.

"How now, M. le Docteur?" exclaimed the lieutenant. "What are you doing here without your patient when so many wounded men are needing your attention elsewhere?"

"I was just going out to serve the poor fellows when you entered."

"That story will not go down with me. A wounded communist has been cast out one of the most stanchions of the state. It is evident that you have been treating him. Where is he?"

"If you think there is any one here you want all you have to do is to search the house."

"And so I will."

Bertrand snatched his men up and down shouting inciting them to march across every corner, while he reserved for himself a bedroom out of which he had seen the doctor coming when he entered the house. He opened a closet door, looked behind a lounge and through the valence of a bed. From the latter he dragged forth Mlle. Boivin, trembling like a leaf and pale as death.

Now the searcher by this discovery was thrown on the scent at the moment when he was within a few feet of the room. The doctor had been carried into the room and at the moment the surgeon, who had just arrived, was attempting to stop the flow of blood from the communist's wound. There came up the sound of armed men below.

"Heavens!" exclaimed Adele. "What shall we do?"

"There is but one hope," said the surgeon. "Let me lift him under the bed. Possibly they may not think of looking there for a brave man."

With help Boyer got under the bed. Then the doctor suggested that Adele go under it with him and hold a towel up against that wound to staunch the flow of blood with the hope of preserving her lover from death. She succeeded in doing so, and at the same moment the surgeon passed out of the room.

"There is a name here," said the hem. "Doubtless mademoiselle, you are concealing a lover, but I am at a

loss to understand why you should conceal yourself."

Adele stood shivering, but made no reply. She expected every moment that Bertrand would look under the bed. But small things like the turn of a girl instead of a man directed the course of the searcher's thoughts in a different channel. He had had no thought of finding a badly wounded man under the bed. He had looked there at a time when he was not expecting to find a burglar, but to satisfy herself that no burglar is there. "A puzzle occupied the lieutenant's mind. Why had the girl fled from him?

"Do you know where the communist who was captured in the barricades is to be found?" he asked Adele.

A still more important problem than the one that occupied Bertrand's mind confronted Adele. If she denied knowing what he asked, he would continue his search. She might say that her lover is here, but he would not believe her. Bertrand would force her to admit showing him where he had been taken. This might save Boyer from being shot, but he would likely bleed to death in a risk. The surgeon knew his patient's condition and he could not tell him the truth.

The possibility that he would see her leaves the premises with the soldiers and go to Boyer's rescue. All this flashed through Adele's brain instantaneously. She resolved to cling to one chance. She admitted that she was here, but she did not tell him the truth.

"What should I do? She must be dead. What is to be done?" he added, "in his condition."

"No," gasped Adele mechanically—"not far."

She led him downstairs and out through a back door into a yard that opened on an alley way. While doing so she looked about her to see if there was any one in the house who would care for her wounded lover. Not a soul appeared. The fighting in the neighborhood had not yet ceased, and she might catch a glimpse of the surgeon, but he was nowhere to be seen. Doubtless he had gone out and was ministering to other wants than those of the man upstairs alone down the street. The poor girl was taking the only chance she could take.

In the yard she stood still, not knowing just what to do. She looked up at the rear of the dwellings on either side of the house she left, hoping she might see some one who would communicate by sign a request to go in and succor her lover. But the extent of all was upon the street, where the firing had not yet ceased, and had she seen any one how could she have known he was a communist?

"Lead on," thundered the lieutenant, "I am here to verify her."

Adele went through the opening leading out to the alley and, turning, led the way to the street. There she was about to lead the officer farther when she stopped her.

"I am seeking for you to try to make me believe that a wounded man would be carried so far. This fellow is doubtless very near, and you know it. Take me to him or I will blow out your brains."

She was led at her so closely that she half inclined to believe it would. But just then there was a rattle of musketry very near them, and a crowd of communists came running past them wild with terror. Adele was knocked off her feet and, getting up, yielded to a desperate resolve. Without a word she fled.

I have seen her at her so closely that she half inclined to believe it would. But just then there was a rattle of musketry very near them, and a crowd of communists came running past them wild with terror. Adele was knocked off her feet and, getting up, yielded to a desperate resolve. Without a word she fled.

Having escaped from the officer, she went around the block and into a house near her own, from whence she sent a messenger to learn if it would be safe for her to go home. The door was back and reported that the house was deserted. Taking the risk of Bertrand's having returned to seek her, she went home and looked under the bed where she had left her lover. He was not there.

She was encouraged. It was likely that his heart came to him, and yet he might have been discovered and carried away to prison. Going downstairs she was about to leave the house when the surgeon entered. She stood looking at him in an agony of suspense.

"He is saved," he said, "and by your grace of mind."

"How?"

"I lurked near till I saw you go out with the officer. Then, summoning assistance, we carried the wounded man through the yard after you had left it to a house, where I succeeded in taking him to safety. The fresh blood was escaping and stopped the bleeding. Come, I will lead you to him."

When the massacre of communists was over and Paris had settled down under the republic, one morning a wedded party entered the church of the Madeleine to marry Gaston Boyer and the bride Adèle Boivin.

There was now no danger for either. After the ceremony the couple departed for Brittany, where the artist resumed his legitimate work.

One feature of法 that since the tempo of triumph of communism has changed. The east front of the historic palace of the Tuilleries is not there. And the fountains play and the children sport in the garden where it stood. Yet the reign of kings and the reign of emperors have passed, we are told, but this place has lasted forty years. But where is that Utopia, the communism?

It lived in the minds of its votaries for many years to be lifted at last on to its pedestal. But it had no sooner been placed there than it fell of its own weight. Alas, for the poor men and women and children who paid for their vision with their lives.

CRACK OF THE BULLETS.

Curious Gunfire Effects When the Maxim Silencer Is Used.

Taking as his text the double report noted during the firing on the battle-field, General Van Thielbat writes, "Our experiments with the Maxim silencer have developed many other interesting cases. For example, if a rifle equipped with a silencer is fired down a railroad track between two open pits and a gunner fires a distinct 'crack' heard from each gun pole. If the rifle is fired from an open field with a tree or a clump of bushes at, say, 200 yards there is heard a 'crack' from this clump of trees if there are several detached clumps of trees or bushes in a line. The report of the gun is heard from the air, we hear no noise at all, except the fall of the hammer and the gases escaping from the silencer."

"The reason for this is probably as follows: In the ordinary gun the report noise is so loud that it engulfs all other sounds, and we are conscious of nothing but report noise itself. But when the report noise is masked by the sound of the gun, we can hear the crack of the gun."

"If there is one object we get on well with, it is the crack. If there are many separate objects we get many separate reflections and separate noises. If there are no reflecting objects, such as when shooting straight up into the air, then we get no reflection noise."

GLASS HAIR.

Wigs of Any Desired Shade Now Made From Spain Crystal.

No one outside the artificial hair business knows the difficulty that merchants in hair goods have experienced in getting material of sufficient quality, especially in braids, at anything like the price of wigs. Many countries indeed place such restrictions on wigmakers, owing to hygienic reasons, that nature hair is becoming more and more rare.

In certain parts of France the expedient was resorted to of making wigs from certain plantain plants. This was done with those which have served to furnish material for rugs and blankets. By splitting the fibers very fine and treating them chemically, it was possible to make artificial hair, but the cost was prohibitive. Moreover, complaints were made that the substitute was not satisfactory. Horseshair was treated to a like process of division and brightening, but the result was not good enough for the lower class of trades, greatly failed.

Now, thanks to a series of experiments, it has been found possible to utilize spun crystal for the purpose, reducing it to any shade that may be desired and to any degree of fineness. The new product has the advantage, moreover, of weighing very little, and "hair" made of glass presents an appearance ofuster and is above all thoroughly hygienic.

A Chance For a Fortune.

There is a fortune of many millions in store for the man who can discover a substitute for leather. The price of the real article is steadily rising, dealers say, and the reason is that in spite of the fact that the increase in the number of cattle raised.

"There is a growing disproportion between the number of hides marketed and the demand for leather," said an expert. "The situation, where the supply cannot come from the quantities sufficient to meet the country's future needs. If some genius will only find a substitute for leather he'll be a wealthy man in a day."—New York Sun.

Under Lower California.

The interior of Lower California is today nearly blank on our maps and is possibly less well known from a geographical and a geological standpoint than any other region of the area in North America. The Mexican government has recently made a large exploration of this terra incognita. During last autumn the Instituto Geologico equipped four parties, each comprising two geologists, to explore the northern part of the peninsula. The work will be extended to the southern part this year.

The Censorship in Russia.

It is pleasant to learn—the story is current in many a Russian household—that the cookery books which had been condemned because a recipe contained "perfumed" words which were used in reference to some culinary process, have escaped further mutilation and have been selling without hindrance. On the other hand, the list of books which continue to be suppressed is long and varied.—Letter in London Times.

Very Forgiving.

The inhabitants of the good city of Vitre in Brittany, are erecting a statue to Mme. de Sevigne. It is very forgiving of them, for in her famous letters Mme. de Sevigne wrote of the place where she was born so high that at the time of the dauge it could not have had a cleaning.

HOW ALGY'S LIFE WAS SAVED

(The pure food board has defined beer as "a beverage made up of barley, malt and water, potable water.")

Young Algerian Van Thielbat was careful and refined.

The people of the street were fond of his smile.

He never stooped to vulgar slang. If gave words that he preferred to use, were those that stretched a block.

There was a man falling, though, which seemed to him to be a bad omen.

At times his soul was tortured with an intense desire to help.

He was a man of great energy.

BLAIRMORE'S NEW STORE

We wish to inform the people of The Pass that we have secured a long lease of the east half of the ground floor and basement of the Budd Brick Block, Victoria Street, where we have just unloaded a large stock of . . .

DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, LADIES' and GENTS' WEAR

CALL AND SEE US

If there is anything you require in the line of . . .

We will throw our doors open to the buying public. Those who wish to secure HIGH GRADE GOODS at low prices should visit our store. We solicit a share of your patronage

BLAIRMORE TRADING CO.

ALEX. KALIL, Manager

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Union Prices. First Class Work
BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

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INSURANCE and
COMMISSION AGENT

Lowest Insurance Rates,
Best Companies.

AGENT FOR THE WINNIPEG PIANO CO.
Office in F. M. Thompson & Co.'s Block.

Blairmore Alta.



Blairmore Lodge No. 68, meets every Tuesday at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.

JOHN MCPHAIL L. GALES
Noble Grand Secretary

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SPECIALIST

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THOS. CYR has been awarded
by contract to build a tippie for
the McGillivray coal company.

FURNITURE SALE!

I am leaving Bellevue
and am offering for sale
all my Household Furniture.
Those who wish to buy
good furniture at a
small price would do well
to see me. Will be sold
whole or part.

J. J. WALTERS,
BELLEVUE, ALBERTA

MISS McGAW

Wishes to announce
that she will open a

Boarding House

on the corner of

Woodward St. and Eighth Ave.

ON TUESDAY next,
when she will be
prepared to furnish

First-Class Board,
Meals and Room

for \$28 per month, or meals served
at 35c, each

THE FRANK VINDICATOR

BARTLETT & BARRETT
Proprietors and Publishers

Published every Friday from their
head office, Blairmore, Alberta

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Empire \$2.00 per annum,
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payable in advance.

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for first insertion, 10 cents per
line for each subsequent
insertion.

Display Advertising Rates on Application.

J. D. S. BARRETT, Editor.

W. J. BARTLETT, Manager.

Frank, Alta., Friday, May 24, 1912

Editorial Notes

Roosevelt said last week that he was sure of victory, and just as we had almost made up our minds that the ex-president was correct along came Taft with the same assertion about himself and now we don't know which to believe. There is surely a deficiency some place.

Some people are so used to sending out of town for their groceries, dry goods and other necessities of life that they even advertise in out-of-town papers instead of patronizing home institutions. The people who act thus are a menace to the community in which they live.

It is a true and tried saying, "Well begun is half done," and we insist that no school is right well begun that does not open with a good, round hearty song. It refreshes, brightens, pacifies discordant minds, soothes ruffled tempers and imparts a relish for the duties that follow.

Last Monday night's meeting of the Blairmore town council had a very exciting and dissolute ending. The mayor refused to sign a cheque as authorized by a majority of the councillors and he forthwith offered to tender his resignation if the other members of the council would do likewise. There then followed an exchange of terms that were not over complimentary, and the spectators occupying places on the back benches were evidently enjoying the fracas as from that part of the building came forth numerous giggles.

It is very unfortunate that such a scene was created at the council meeting. It is a great pity that strife and discord still exist amongst many of our leading citizens and that the important matters which confront the town cannot be settled in a more amicable manner. The prosperity of a town is not guaranteed by the wealth of its inhabitants, but by the uniformity with which they pull together when any important undertaking is to be accomplished. Those who are always causing trouble should remember that no town will ever prosper unless there is a union or strife of any kind. Pull together. In helping others you invariably help yourself. More towns die for want of public spirit than for any other cause. When a man in search of a home or a business location goes into a town and finds everything brim full of hope and enthusiasm of the prospects of the place, and all earnestly at work to build it up, he soon becomes imbued with the same spirit and goes to work with the same interest. When, however, he goes to a town where many of the so-called leading citizens express doubt and apprehension for the future prosperity of the place, and are snarling, whining and howling, moping about and indulging in mournful complaints he naturally feels that it is no place for him and he leaves with all speed for some other field. Consequently the town fathers should stand in trying and making Blairmore a live, enterprising town.

Since the large plant was closed down last winter, the entire works have been overhauled and numerous improvements have been effected, thus putting the Blairmore plant on a par with any other in this province. The product promises to be of superior grade to that previously manufactured here and the daily output may be increased so as to meet the present demand.

Happenings in and Around Blairmore

Capt. Beebe returned last week end from Edmonton.

Constable Meads returned from Macleod on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Dubar returned from Lethbridge on Saturday evening last.

Lew Thorne, of Vancouver, B.C., is the new manager at the brick works.

Rev. W. H. Irwin, the Methodist pastor at Lethbridge, was a visitor in town on Tuesday afternoon.

On Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock, Blairmore and Hillcrest will try conclusions in a baseball match.

Miss C. Lindsay came down from Calgary on Thursday last and is spending a few days with friends in town.

Rev. J. McI. Weston, of Cayley, is expected to occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church, here, at both morning and evening services, on Sunday next.

J. D. S. Barrett, editor of this journal, went to Macleod on Wednesday morning as a delegate to attend the district meeting of the Methodist church.

Chief of Police Irwin went to Macleod on Saturday morning to appear as a witness on the Tuck and Tan trail. He returned in the evening.

Rev. A. S. Tod spent Sunday at Corbin, B.C., where he conducted divine services in the Presbyterian church. He returned to Blairmore on Monday.

Rev. J. Hamill, came down from Crows Nest on Saturday evening and on Sunday occupied the pulpit in the First Presbyterian church at both morning and evening services.

A Rollins McLeish, late editor and proprietor of the Redcliff Review is in town and is filling an important position in the construction of the telephone cable from Blairmore to Coleman.

Those wishing to enlist articles for auction sale, which is proposed to be held at Passburg in the near future, should arrange at once with J. M. Carter, auctioneer, Blairmore.

W. Robbins of Pincher Creek has opened an auto garage and livery stable here and hopes to receive a share of the large trade afforded by this town. See his ad. elsewhere in this issue.

The local branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will give an entertainment in the Budd Hall, 848 Victoria street, on Monday evening next commencing at 7:45 o'clock. A lengthy program, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, readings, short addresses, dialogues etc. is being prepared for the occasion and those who attend are promised a very enjoyable evening. Refreshments will be served late in the evening and everybody is invited to take part. No admission fee is charged but a collection in aid of the great work which is being carried on by the local organization will be taken up. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Rev. A. S. Tod left on Tuesday evening for London, Ont., where he will remain until the last of June when he will return to Blairmore for a short visit after which he may leave for larger fields of usefulness than Blairmore provides. It is rumored that the reverend gentleman has matrimonial designs and that shortly after his return to Alberta will unite himself with the Benedictine Club after rejoining to a prosperous town in the northern part of this province. His many friends here deeply regret that he decided to leave this town after little over a year of active service and they wish him a abundant success in whatever field he may decide to carry on the work which he seems to be well suited for. A farewell party in honor of Rev. A. S. Tod, was given at Mr. Bigelow's on Monday evening last.

Fireworks FOR VICTORIA DAY

FIRECRACKERS

5 cts. a package

SKY ROCKETS

10 cts. to 25 cts.

ROMAN CANDLES

2 for 5c to 10c each

VOLCANOS

10c each

STAR LINERS

15c each

FLAGS IN ABUNDANCE

from 2 for 5c, to 50 cts. each

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OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES LIQUORS AND CIGARS

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Fresh Meats Butter and Eggs

PHONE 30

BLAIRMORE

Telephone Extension

The provincial government's telephone extension programme for this year is one of the most extensive in the history of Alberta, and one of the most important pieces of construction work at present being undertaken is going on right in Blairmore.

For upwards of two weeks a gang of expert mechanics and ground men, under the foremanship of Mr. William Russ, have been with us and in that short space of time have not been idle in altering the face of our landscape. Mr. Russ is tackling quite a big proposition when he purposed laying a complete new cable line between Blairmore and Coleman; and on the completion of this undertaking the existing service will be torn down and a service installed between the twin cities second to none in the province.

The accumulation of a forest of poles in the main street of a town is an ugly sight, and it is up to the citizens of Blairmore to be thankful that Mr. Russ' party are placing the new line in the lanes back of Victoria street and right away into the country to the west of us.

While the original government party which hails from Calgary only number about ten men, Mr. Russ has found it necessary to engage a number of our townsmen for digging operations so that quite a large gang is now active employed and the job is expected to last pretty well on towards fall. When finished and the old poles removed, Blairmore will have a much smarter and cleaner appearance all around.

The Squaw Man

In presenting Mr. Geo V Dill in the now celebrated play, "The Squaw Man" Messrs. Bell & Co. have tested the stage in combination of Play and Star that can not be surpassed, for Mr. Dill has achieved so enviable a reputation in Western roles that he may be said to stand alone in the delineation of these types. It is generally agreed that the title role of this play, he has found the most emphatic suitable medium for his remarkable talent since his appearance upon the stage. The accuracy of his portrayal together with the natural ability he brings to his work has united in producing an effect that is unique in the new American Drama. While the unanimous approval of the press and the unstinted appreciation of the public has presented in a eulogy unique in dramatic annals.

"The Girl and The Trap"

Fun of the real uproarious kind, predominates in Carlos' neatest laughing comedy success "The Girl and The Trap", which comes to the Blairmore opera house Friday May 31, but there are other things besides. The play tells an absorbing heart story of a supposed wrong to a loyally husband, which happily, comes out alright in the end. Then, too, there are a girt of startlingly dramatic situations, the exposure of a real automobile etc. Briefly it is a performance that should certainly be seen by everyone who enjoys a clean comedy drama.

Anyone desirous of joining "B" Squadron, 23rd Alberta Rangers, willing to go into camp at Calgary from 18th to 29th June, can obtain further information from J. W. Gresham any evening, who will swear them in. Uniform and equipment provided free. If sufficient names are forthcoming to form a troop in the vicinity, Blairmore will be made a permanent troop headquarters, and the government will send a special instructor for the purpose of giving preliminary drills and instruct for several days preceding encampment.

"Casey Jones," with Ollie Mack in the leading role, will appear at the Blairmore opera house on Saturday, June 19th.

Hillcrest Townsite

Special Sale of Town Lots

\$100 Per Lot

TERMS--\$20.00 Cash, Balance \$10.00 Monthly

RESTRICTIONS--Only One Dwelling to be built on each Lot

The steadily increasing output of the Mines
Makes More Dwellings a Necessity

**Only a Limited Number of
Lots Being Offered**

For Full Particulars and Plan of Lots Apply to

Hillcrest Collieries, Ltd.

Hillcrest,

Alberta

**DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
PUBLIC NOTICE**

By the Board of Trustees of The Blairmore Public School District No. 628, of the Province of Alberta.

WHEREAS it is deemed expedient by the Board of Trustees of the Blairmore Public School District No. 628, of the Province of Alberta, that the sum of Five Thousand dollars should be borrowed on the security of the said District by the issue of Debentures repayable to the holder in equal monthly instalments with interest at the rate of not more than eight per centum per annum for the following purposes, namely: Equipping an addition to the Schoolhouse.

THEREFORE notice is hereby given by the Board of the said District that unless the sum of Five Thousand dollars be paid by the said District for and against the said debenture loan as demanded by the said Board will apply to the Minister of Education for authority to borrow the said sum by debentures.

Of which all persons interested are hereby notified, and they are required to govern themselves accordingly.

W. A. BEEBE,
Chairman.

Dated at Blairmore this 22nd day of May, 1912.

**Spring Flowers
AND
Vegetable Plants**

We have an immense stock of all the best varieties

Ready to Plant Now

Our CABBAGE, CAULIFLOWER, CELERY, PARSNIES, PATONIAS, etc. are very choice.

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A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills regulate the menstrual period and the generative portion of the female system. Return to a cheap regulation. Dr. de Van's pills are sold at 25 cents for 100. Mailed to any address in the United States or Canada.

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FOR
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We go out and Find Them

If you have property at
Calgary, Lethbridge, Mac-
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to enlist for sale, write
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Keep Your Eyes on This

For Dates of Amusements at the
BLAIRMORE OPERA HOUSE

Friday, May 24th

“THE SQUAW MAN”

By Edward Milton Royal

A GREAT PLAY

GAST

PRODUCTION

The Most Beautiful

Stage Settings Ever

Seen on Any Stage

Prices

75c and \$1.00

“THE GIRL AND THE TRAMP”

The Laughing Comedy Success

Friday, May 31st

LOTS!

The North - West
Quarter of Section 9

Adjoining the Town of Coleman

Will be Subdivided at once into Lots and
Placed on the Market

Lots 50 by 100 feet will be sold at from \$125 to \$200, Terms easy and
suitable to Purchaser.

Acre Lots will be sold for \$300 and parcels containing Five or Ten
Acres will be sold on easy terms.

Those Applying First Will Get Their
Choice When Survey is Completed

This Quarter Section has been purchased from the Calgary and
Edmonton Land Co. by

Joseph Grafton

J. H. Farmer

WEST CANADIAN COLLIERIES LIMITED

Belgian Coke Ovens, of the

Bernard Type, in use at Lille.

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AND

DOMESTIC COAL

MINES AT BLAIRMORE, LILLE AND BELLEVUE

HEAD OFFICE AT

BLAIRMORE - ALTA.

His Matrimonial Spurs

How After a Defeat by a Man He Won Them From a Woman

By E. A. MITCHEL

The shores of Lake Leman, commonly called elsewhere Lake Geneva, are thick with historical incidents. The city of Geneva, the birthplace of the Reformation, Vaudreuil, Mme. de Staél, and other celebrities. At Chillon is the castle where Bonivard was so long a prisoner, as related in Byron's poem. At Vevey, on a hillside some distance back and above the town and partly hidden by the trees, is another castle, the castle of Bielou. There is a story—a true story—with which this castle is connected dating way back to the twelfth century. Those were the days of feudalism, and the Bielous, who built and owned the castle, were the followers of the counts of Savoy. They seem to have been in favor with their sovereigns, for they filled various offices of trust under them. The Bielous came across the lake from Chailly and built the castle in 1175.

One day a number of knights of Turin, who had been engaged in wrangling over the question whether marriage made a man more efficient as a soldier or less so, the married knight claimed that a wedded soldier would not only be superior to his bachelor brother in war, but also in battle on account of his wife and children. The unmarried knights declared that they were more efficient because they had only themselves to live for, whereas having a lovely wife and little ones drew the thread of separation from their hearts.

The dispute between the knights of Turin waded hot and, since the question could be settled only by putting it to the test, challenges began to fly between the bachelors and the bachelors, and it was decided that if many families would be made fatherless and many young men well fitted to become procreators would bite the dust.

Perhaps it was that the reigning Count of Savoy, fearing to lose a

cheat, and De Bresse tall and slender, no superfluous fat mingled with his muscularities. At the signal the two poised their lances, made a dash at each other.

At this first onset neither was un-

hurt, neither wounded. Again and again their lances came together, and at last in one of these encounters De Bresse's lance was severed, and he fled in defeat. The married knight had won.

Corsant de Bresse rode up before the queen, dismounted, knelt, and with bawling head cried for mercy. He related the story to her, and she, who was then the queen of the tournament, compelled him to subject himself and then rode away to Vevey to bend the knee to the wife of his conqueror.

In those days there were no telephones or telegraphs in that land.

Indeed, there were no regular mails,

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